UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST

SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO. PUBLISHERS.
NUMBER NINETY-EIGHT, CHESNUT STREET.

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR IN ADVANCE.
THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS: DEVOTED TO GENERAL NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXVI. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1844. WHOLE NO. 1214.

Original Poetry.

REFLECTIONS IN WINTER.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST, BY E. H. COGGINS.

The spotless winds are moaning still,
They float on joy, the sweetest bird is by,
But fitfully they speed along,
And sing their wild and mournful song.
At times it seems they're still the same,
That taught in fair beneath the skies,
That every melody sing to dark,
As waves that house the shortened bark,
That floods are fallen—that joys are flown,
That we are wanderers lost and lone.
For life is harsh, and grief abroad,
The spirit shall be cheered, though weed
For high above, are deemed safe
Each daily glimmering radiance let,
And heaven's high vault—the soul absolve
And hangs it fear after every star
E'en the dark earth that seems so vast
Is but a speck of darkness in the air.
Where priceless coin of golden grain
Is time the harvester may gleam,
And he who seems the wild strand
Beholds but sheltered on upon the sand
Though silvery adorned the earth content.
She oft is swamped by beauty's seal
Ye gladed o'er the path of snow
When whistling winds around us blow,
And each the shivering wanderer wear
Our hearts warm all to glad see know
The approaching bright of each
With each severe pressure proceeded o'er,
And frozen diamonds brightly broke
The whitish the pure snow that
The willow branches drooping low
Like pensive wives of silver armored
From tree and leaf and stone, the glow
Of summer's warmth and beauty's long in-
And o'er the scene of frost born pride
The full moon rolled resplendent on
High over hill and vale and lake
More lovely than the morning's dawn,
And lustrous eyes more brightly gleamed,
And dancing beams more gaily dazzled,
And smiles and song and laughter came
From forms as fair as those which rose
Through wild Corsica's land of fame
Or Arcadia's accented grove
And there were age where blended eyes,
Revealed the heaven that beamed above,
The pure calm ray that lustre on high,
And unconscious lights a world of woe
Though sunny, in perilous shades shall grope,
To him who knows the Lord not on thee,
A fairy scene of light and love
The darkest hour of storms shall be
Gone, though the clouds shine near home,
And heed around the graceful home,
Of peace, each low and pleasant thing,
Until the fleeting hours shall bring
The light, the hope, the blissful of Spring
And though the world is wintry cold,
Yet, cast the mind on pleasure's mould,
And brightness shining dreams, and
And let the heart beat light and high
Until this world illumes
So long by wandering footsteps trod
Shall touch at every,
And in the genial smiles of God

Original Tales.

THE TRYSTING PLACE.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST, BY MRS. LYDIA JANE PEIRSON.

There never could be a lovelier spot than that green grave beside the river, where the blue dome of heaven seemed to rest on the foliage of the old oaks, and the wanton vines embraced the trunks and branches of the wild plum and cherry trees, and hung in clusters with heavy chains of clustering grapes; where the sweet bear sheltered the blue violet, and the wild roses twined with the fragrant honey-suckle, and the golden dandelions sparkled the green earth, as the stars do the blue field of azure; where the light of heaven, the wind, and the song of the flowing stream, blended with the music of the myriad of birds that lived, and loved, and sang amongst the branches.

There never was a lovelier spot, and never-more, a lovelier couple than the young lovers who were wont to sit beneath one of those rustling oaks, when in the young heart's dearest, purest dreams.

She was a bright formed, tender-looking creature, with golden curls and azure eyes and might have been deemed too fragile a thing for this world's rough climate, but that the rich red of her lip, the fine tinge of her round cheek, and the flashing light of her large eye, spoke of health, pure and strong as its fountain, and unobstructed in its myriad channels. A mere child she was, of seventeen summers, and it was evident that one or two more would give fullness and firmness to that slender person.

Her companion was a well made and handsome man, apparently five-and-twenty years of age; whose movements expressed muscular force and agility, whose dark, full eyes spoke a generous and fearless spirit, inquisitive, proud and tender, and whose high, white forehead gleamed from its surrounding wealth of raven hair, impressing the mind with a conviction that genius, truth, and honor must love to sit so such a throne. He looked upon the fair girl beside him with a deep flow of tenderness; and she raised her deep eyes occasionally to his with an appeal of the most confiding tenderness.

Any heart not dead to human sympathy would have felt a thrill of delight in contemplation of that loving pair, for that they were lovers, happy, and heart-united, none who looked on them could for a moment doubt. She was an orphan, brotherless and sisterless. He had been her protector and friend from the dawn of her memory. All her affections had grown up around his manly form, and every emotion of her thought was entwined with his idea. Her memory was full of him, her opinions were his religion—his manliness of character, and her hopes were all bounded by his presence. He loved her as deep and unchanging a love as was passed of her beauty, her early genius and her confiding affections, because he felt that they were in a measure his property. And yet he had never thought seriously of making Lucy Glenn his wife; he loved her as his sister, he had her education from childhood, for her intelligent chat, and was flattered by her deference and devotion. Many a time he had told her she was the only creature in the world he cared for on earth, and he spoke truth, for he loved her more than any other maiden, and was never at his side, without a thrill of pleasure. It seemed to be understood by all the neighborhood that they were affianced, and happy in each other. The young maidens looked with admiration and envy, and old men smiled and blessed them as they passed. But this spring it was evident with many observers, that Lucy Glenn came alone to the trysting place, and sat like a statue, with her hands clasped as if in, painful thought, and her head was wet with the dew." Many prudent ladies (especially those who had been taught by experience,) began to speak of the impudence of suffering a young girl to be so much alone in a young man's company; and one or two young dames who had envied George Alcott, now whispered that he was no more of a saint than other young fellows.

Lucy Glenn was fostered by an aunt, to whose care she was committed when only two years old, by her parents, who died both the same day, of an epidemic typhoid which ravaged the country. This aunt, Mrs. Malley, was an excellent woman, except that she was childless, and the orphan, therefore, sought in vain that fountain of tenderness which flows only at the fair mother's breast, mingling with the milk of the breast; but which once opened gushes ever for infancy and helplessness. The child had a fair education, and was by no means well trained, that she was held up as a sample of a "good girl" by all the mothers around. And little fault any seemed to find with her, but still her heart yearned for the love that understands, and feels, and reciprocates the workings of the infant heart. The love that sympathizes with every feeling of the cherished child. It was this want of love at home, that caused her young heart to cling so fondly to George Alcof. She honored her aunt, she esteemed her friends, but she loved only, only him.

He had for several winters been employed in schools-teaching, sometimes in places quite remote, but then letters passed frequently between them; and he always returned with the earliest birds and flowers, and passed the summer on his father's farm, in the healthful and pleasant pursuits of agriculture. But this spring he lingered long. The blossoms were decadent, and the birds had built their nests around and above the dear trysting place, and Lucy sat there and alone. The whole neighborhood was to her the very spirit of joy and beauty was not there. And his letters—aye, they too, for the last three months came at long intervals, and were unusually brief. Lucy hung over them and weighed every by-word. She could not tell how, but she knew they no longer breathed the incense of affection. The language differed in no wise from that of the musicians which brought to her heart a thrill and yet it came chillingly upon her spirit.

"There is a change somewhere," she said, again and again. "Oh! God, forbid that he should love me less!"

It was a lovely evening, just at the pleasant sunset, that she sat thus, tacked with deeply beneath the oak, that was already beautiful with young verdure, when a quick step fell on her ear, and George Alcott came bounding toward her. She sprang to her feet; one sense of gladness overwhelming soul and body, until he clasped her hands, and sat down, strangely, only to tear her bosom him. Then she sank upon his knees, bent her face on his hands, and murmured,

"Forgive me, George—oh, forgive! I have doubted your fidelity."

The young man started, drew back involuntarily, and gazed earnestly on her, until the last faint light of gladness faded from cheek and eye; and an agonized expression passed over his features, and left a deep, dark shadow where it had been. Then his arms fell, and he looked up at last, her whole face radiant with delight. She met the expression of his eye, a change came over her whole being. She rose with a proud gesture, seated herself gracefully before him on a moss grown root, and with folded arms and pale cheek ghastly in its pallor, awaited his words.

At length he spoke in a low, tremulous tone of agony," he said, "Lucy, say truly, do you love me?"

"Ask you setting sun of it shines upon you," was the reply, "ask those birds which I feed every day of your life: has not my love been as ardent as sunlight?"

"I have received this confession of a maiden's heart! Not with a lover's rapture, his cheek grew, if possible, more pale, and his voice trembled slightly.

"Lucy," he replied, "I have always loved you dearly. I need not assert it every day the written it legibly before you—open your heart."

"Oh, too, too legibly there," she murmured, and her tears gushed forth, with sobs, that seemed stirring to burst her bosom.

He paused his arm tenderly around her, and his lips wreathed in slight

that they are only making fools of themselves.

Others are odd in their conduct to men who pay their addresses to them—and some, to the unhappiness of their husbands, do not get over their oddity even after marriage. Their husbands may love them in spite of this, but if they think they are beloved *for it*, it is a mistake even odder than their oddity. *Verb. sap.*

United States SATURDAY POST.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 2, 1844.

NEW PREMIUMS.

To any person sending TWO DOLLARS in advance, we will send the United States Saturday Post for one year, and one of the late novels.

For FIVE DOLLARS, three copies of the United States Saturday Post, and one of the new novels.

For TEN DOLLARS, eight copies of the United States Saturday Post, and either of the new novels.

For TWENTY DOLLARS, seventeen copies of the United States Saturday Post, and two novels.

For FIVE DOLLARS, one copy of the United States Saturday Post, one copy of Graham's Magazine, and one copy of the Ladies' National Magazine.

For TEN DOLLARS, three copies of the United States Saturday Post, two copies of Graham's Magazine, and two copies of the Ladies' National Magazine.

J. S. JAMES is now on a collecting tour through the State of Delaware. We hope our friends will be prepared to settle their bills when he calls on them. 2t

JOHN W. MORRIS, of Shreveport, Louisiana, is duly authorised to receive subscribers and subscriptions for this paper. 2t

OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

Here is another newspaper, this week, filled on its inside pages with reading matter for those who prefer news to didactics, and facts to fancies. We could wish with all our hearts that there should rather be no news, than such terrible accounts of disaster, as that which appears in this day's sheet, as of recent occurrence on the Western Waters. In this instance the calamity was clearly the result of inattention, and not of any accident; but the authors of the calamity share in its fatal consequence. The theme is too painful to dwell upon.

We have prepared with an infinite deal of labor, an abstract of the report of the Committee of the Franklin Institute, and the award of Medals and Certificates. The original document would have filled some seven or eight columns of the paper. While upon this subject we cannot help referring with pleasure to a part of the Report of the Committee in which they speak of putting foreign marks on American Manufactures as "to a certain extent fraudulent, and discreditable to the country." It is decidedly fraudulent, and we join in the regret which the managers express, at perceiving an increase of the practice during the present year. But after this preface what are we to think of the course of the same committee, in awarding a silver medal, to the maker of a harp, of which the Committee say:

"This beautiful Harp, having upon it a foreign mark, the Judges doubted whether it was really of American make, and to determine this important fact, they opened a correspondence with the maker, who forwarded sufficient sworn testimony to prove its having been made in New York, and marked in a foreign fashion, merely to meet a prejudice existing in the market in favor of foreign articles of this kind."

This is truly a great business for the judges, we must acknowledge; and it was an "important fact" that a man had forged another manufacturers mark,—an important fact, requiring "sworn testimony" to establish it. The phraseology of the Committee deserves a "Certificate" for being a capital imitation of another "foreign fabric"—the logic of Augustus Tomlinson, as reported by Bulwer, in Paul Clifford. It is only to "meet a prejudice" in favor of one man's name above another, that any forgery is committed; and if the Committee must award a medal in this case, they should give a leather one, silver washed, to "meet the prejudice" in favor of the color of Spanish dollars. We do think that the Institute have sanctioned a very bad practice in this award—for selling a man an article of American manufacture, under the pretence that it is foreign, is wholly indefensible, though the one be every whit as good as the other.

The Foreign News in this day's paper is interesting, though not presenting any points of great importance. The condition of the old world is more entirely quiet than we recollect to have heard of it for a long time. Even the newspapers are without any exciting topics.

The approach of the Presidential Election—owing in part, we suppose, to the weather, in part to the exhaustion of the political combatants in the late campaign, and in part to the fact that every body's mind was made up—has been singularly quiet in this city. In New York they have just had great processions, and all that sort of thing.

Regular Fall weather, alternate cold and wet, is now with us. The frequent rains aid the manufacturers, and will much relieve paper makers especially. By the way, we observe that some dreamer in Blackwood, has written a wild affair, entitled "The Great Drought," beginning in 1844, and carrying it into 1850, or thereabouts—killing all the people in the world except one couple and their children, to found a new race, and reviving them with a shower, at last. There must be more of it to come—more of the story, not of the drought. It will prove a great subject in good hands.

TERRIBLE STEAM EXPLOSION.

EIGHTY PERSONS KILLED AND WOUNDED.

The Louisville papers bring us accounts of a terrible steamboat explosion, by which from sixty to eighty persons were killed and wounded. We take the particulars principally from the Morning Courier, of the 24th ult.

The steamer Lucy Walker left Louisville for New Orleans, on the 23d, crowded with passengers. When about four or five miles below New Albany, and just before sunset, some part of her machinery got out of order, and the engine was stopped in order to repair it. While engaged in making the necessary repairs, the water in the boilers got too low; and about five minutes after the engine had ceased working, her three boilers exploded with tremendous violence, and horrible and terrific effect.

The explosion was upwards, and that part of the boat above the boilers was blown into thousands of pieces. The U. S. snag-boat Gopher, Capt. L. B. Dunham, was about two hundred yards distant at the time of the explosion. Capt. Dunham was immediately on the spot, rescuing those in the water, and with his crew rendering all the aid in his power. He states that the Lucy Walker was in the middle of the river, and such was the force of the explosion, that parts of the boilers and the boat were thrown on shore. Just after the explosion, the air was filled with human beings and fragments of human beings. One man was blown up fifty yards, and fell with such force as to go entirely through the deck of the boat. Another was cut entirely in two by a piece of the boiler. Many such heart-rendering and sickening incidents are related.

Before Captain Dunham reached the place where the Lucy Walker was, he saw a number of persons who had been thrown into the river, drown. He, however, saved the lives of a large number of persons by throwing them boards and ropes, and pulling them on his boat with hooks. Immediately after the explosion, the ladies' cabin took fire, and before it had been consumed, she sunk into twelve or fifteen feet water. Thus is presented the remarkable circumstance of a boat exploding, burning and sinking, all in the space of a few minutes. The screams and exclamations of the females, and those who were not killed, is represented as distressing and awful. We believe none of the females on board were injured—some, however, may have been drowned. The books of the boat were destroyed, and of course it will be impossible ever to ascertain the names of or the number of those killed.

There were at least fifty or sixty persons killed or missing, and fifteen or twenty wounded, some dangerously; Capt. Dunham left the wounded at New Albany, all of whom were kindly and well cared for by the hospitable and humane citizens of that town. Captain Dunham deserves the thanks of the community for his humane and vigorous exertions, and his kindness and attention to the sufferers. He stripped his boat of every blanket, sheet, and every thing else necessary for their comfort.

Mr. John Hixon and Mr. Henry Bebee, passengers on the Lucy Walker, deserve notice for their coolness and their efficient exertions in saving the lives of drowning persons. The following are the names of the dead, missing and wounded, so far as they have been ascertained.

KILLED AND MISSING.

Gen. J. W. Pegram, of Richmond, Va.
Samuel M. Brown, Post Office Agent, of Lexington, Ky.
J. R. Cormick, of Virginia.
Charles Doane, of Louisville.
Philip Wallis, formerly of Baltimore.
Rebecca, daughter of A. J. Foster, of Greensville, Va.
Jas. Vandenberg, of Louisville.
Mr. Hughes, formerly of Lexington, Ky.
Mr. Matlock, of New Albany, engineer of the steamboat Mazeppa.
Nicholas Ford, formerly of this city.
David Vann, the Captain.
Moses Kirby, pilot.
Second mate, second clerk, second engineer, bar-keeper, and three deck hands, names unknown.
Four negro firemen.

WOUNDED.

W. H. Peebles—very badly hurt.
Mr. Raines, Va., do.
First Engineer, do.
Captain Thompson, pilot, arms fractured.
Mr. Roberts, of Philadelphia, slightly hurt.
It is supposed that John N. Johnson and Richard Phillips were on board—if so, they are lost.

AN AMERICAN ARTIST.

We are pleased, but not surprised, to hear that Henry Inman, an American artist, now abroad, has been eminently successful in his profession. He has received a spiritual invitation to visit some of the principal courts of Europe in the course of the next season for professional objects.

The first work of Mr. Inman's pencil abroad has been sent home to New York, and is thus spoken of in the Express. It is a portrait of Wordsworth. The portrait is in an unfinished state, though the head is entirely completed,—showing the peculiar excellencies of the artist's style. The head appears to stand out from the canvas, and the rounding of the forehead, and position, and fall of the gray hair over the temples, are matchless. The living look, too, of the flesh is excellent; and the whole picture is such an one as we do not often see. This picture was ordered for Professor Read of Philadelphia.

Besides this admirable picture of the "Poet Laureate," Mr. Inman, we understand, has an order from James J. Mapes, Esq., for a portrait of Berzelius, the great chymist,—and another from Mr. Leoox, New York, for a painting of Dr. Chalmers,—and of Thomas Babington Macauley, for Mr. Carey, of Philadelphia.

ANOTHER PRODIGY.

The account of the wonderful arithmetical negro boy, published some weeks since in this paper, have stirred up the Yankee children to show that "some things can be done as well as others." The Vermont papers give an account of a youth, only eight years of age, a son of T. H. Safford, Esq., who is not only a wonder in his power to combine numbers, but also exhibits a wonderful precocity and facility in comprehending all branches of study to which his attention has been directed. He will multiply five places of figures by five, which was the extent of Zerah Colburn's power in his best days, and he will extract the square and cube roots of numbers extending to nine or ten places, performing the operations quite rapidly in his head. All the questions which are given in the papers, as having been proposed to the negro boy, he answers in the space of fifteen minutes, detecting three mistakes either in the printer or the boy. He seems to possess, it is said, in addition to the power of performing lengthy calculations in his head, the higher power of comprehending and solving abstruce and difficult questions in the various branches of Mathematics. He has always been rather a sickly, delicate lad.

CCTH ANNIVERSARY.

The two hundredth anniversary of the birth of William Penn, and the hundred and sixtieth anniversary of his landing on the shores of the New World, was celebrated on Thursday of last week, by the Historical Society. The Hall of Independence was the place selected for the occasion. An address was delivered by J. R. Tyson, Esq., and a poem by Dr. B. H. Coates.

The address was, says the Gazette, "a philosophical view of some of the leading features of the life of William Penn, with a reference to the important and various, and valuable characteristics of the people of this State, with the habits, views, and policy of its founder." The orator warmly commended the tolerance and charity of the peaceful founder of Pennsylvania. The Poem was gracefully delivered, and much admired.

LYNCH LAW.

We learn from the London papers that James Cockburn Belamy, the lawyer, who was lately tried in London for the murder of his young and beautiful wife, and acquitted—has been in danger of his life from the state of popular feeling in the vicinity where the parties lived previous to their visit to London. On his return to the North of England, so strong was the conviction of his guilt, and so strong the feeling against him, that the shopkeepers refused to sell him articles of food. He was burnt in effigy, and his house pulled down, and he himself only escaped the roughest treatment by hiding in a cornfield. He has been obliged to leave the neighborhood. We hope our English friends will take this case when they feel disposed to rate us for Lynch Law.

PENNSYLVANIA ELECTION.

As our readers are well aware, the Presidential Election in this State, takes place on Friday, of this week—a day too late for any authentic notice in a Saturday's paper—and too late for any notice in a paper like our's, which goes to press before the polls are closed. In our next, we shall probably have news enough to determine very certainly how the State has gone.

And now, for a few weeks, the newspapers will have a double value; and be looked for with natural and exceeding great interest. The premonitory, omens, and indications are more vague, and the battle proper has commenced, the opening guns having already been fired in the Key Stone and the Buckeye States.

THE FIRST FRUITS.

It is stated that the negotiations between the Turkish Government, and the French and English Ministers, in relation to Christian convicts, have resulted in a Christian victory. A young Greek, who embraced the faith of Mahomet, after some time repented it ... and became once more a Christian. He was immediately thrown into prison; but the Government receded from its determination ... the Cadi that he might return to Christianity without incurring any penalty.

NEW POTATO.

A new potato has appeared in Bangor, Me., market, said to be excellent, and called the Peach bloom. It is shaped like the Chenango, but has the color of the old red sort. There will be abundance of new varieties within a year or two, as the failure of old sorts has induced farmers to get new ones from the seed.

TROUBLESOME PEOPLE.

It is stated that parties of Indians from the United States, have made an incursion into Northern Texas, on the Louisiana border. The military around Natchitoches have been ordered out to defend the neighborhood. These poor and ignorant people require some thing to keep them in check.

MEXICO.

Late accounts from Mexico inform us of the release of all the Perote Santa Fe prisoners, one hundred and four in number. They state also that Santa Ana has taken a vacation from his public duties, to lament the death of his wife. Perhaps we are uncharitable, but we cannot help suspecting that some *coup d'etat* is concealed behind this excessive grief.

Nothing is said of any measures taken to raise the $4,000,000 voted by Congress to carry on the invasion of Texas.

AMERICAN VESSEL SEIZED.

The barque Chancellor arrived at New York, having left Buenos Ayres August 22d, brings news that the ship John N. Gossler, from Philadelphia, bound to Montevideo, when off that port, was seized by the Buenos Ayrean Squadron blockading the port. The U. S. sloop-of-war Boston was immediately despatched to the squadron to demand her release. The next news that we hear will be of that release—for Buenos Ayres is not strong enough to play such a game.

TROUBLE AHEAD.

The Lancaster (W. T.) Herald, of the 12th inst., says:—"We are informed that an express arrived at Prairie du Chien, from Fort Snelling, with news of the murder, by a band of Soctateang Indians, of ten of the detachment of Dragoons lately sent out from Fort Atkinson, for the purpose of ferreting out the perpetrators of the late murders in that quarter." This, if true, may prove the germ of another Indian War.

THE SECOND CALL.

A writer in the Liverpool Mercury says there is little doubt that Rothman's (alias Smith's) comet, which has recently made its appearance, is the same as that of 1585. In its former epoch, it approached within 20,000,000 miles of the earth; its nearest approach, this time, has been 29,000,000 miles. This happened on the 22d of August, the day of its discovery by the Roman astronomers.

AN EXCELLENT HINT.

One of the properties which makes arsenic doubly dangerous as a poison is that it does not betray its presence by color. A French Chemist has advanced the idea that this deadly substance should never be sold unless mixed with one per cent. of sulphate of iron and cyanuret of potash, which would cause it to change the color of any food or drink with which it is mixed.

GREAT PACIFICATORS.

Colon has an article of cigars which he calls his "pacificators"—great pacificators. They would answer for that giant of whom it is said:

> His hook he baited with a dragon's tail,
> And sat upon a rock, and bobed for whale.

Other articles fit for the present "state of excitement," may be had at the same place.

RAIL ROAD IRON.

It should be remembered that the first Railroad iron made in this country, was made by the Great Western Iron Company, on the Allegheny river, about Pittsburg. As this article is destined to be one of the heaviest interests in the country, the beginning should not be forgotten.

NOT CONTAGIOUS.

The English papers state that a new epidemic has broken out among the cows in Lancashire, the effect of which is that their milk will not mix with water. The New York Mirror remarks that it is evident that the disease has not yet reached this country.

Local Intelligence.

OLE BULL'S CONCERT.

Ole Bull is here again! And with the thought of his music we dream of birds singing in the woods, of rippling waters, of winds sighing through the forests, or of the chaunt of angels bearing the Holy Grail to heaven. He looks paler and thinner than before, and is, indeed, far from being well, for his soul is consuming the body, so ardently does he devote himself to his art. His great piece, "Niagara," the composition of which has caused this nervous fever, will be first brought out in Boston, and not in New York, as the Evening Mirror says. It were worth a journey thither to hear it. Think of the rush of those mighty rapids, and the eternal hallelujah of the cataract transmuted into music, and that music, Ole Bull's!

We never saw a more discriminating audience in the Musical Fund Hall, than was assembled there, in despite of the rain, on Monday evening. Artot's last advertised concert failed utterly, and did not come off, because of such another inclement evening. But Ole Bull had a full, and what is more, a select audience. The hearers knew what they were listening to, as we saw shown by the applause. The beating of the rain outside, however, and the cold, cheerless aspect of the room—for the Musical Fund Hall is the most chilling place for speaker or performer, we ever knew—made the first part pass off comparatively dull, but when he came to the "Recollections of Scotland," he appeared to be himself again, and performed that and "The Carnival of Venice," with all his old enthusiasm. The latter piece, especially, we never heard him execute so well.

On Wednesday evening, also, the house was full, and altogether, the performance more splendid than on Monday night.

His last concert will be given at the Musical Fund Hall on Monday evening next. The rumor that he will afterwards play at the theatre is unfounded. He does not intend to do so again, here or elsewhere.

TRIBUTE TO DR. DUPONCEAU.

On Friday evening of last week, Dr. Duponcean delivered at the Musical Fund Hall, an address upon the life, character and services of the late Peter S. Duponceau, President of the Society. The Law Academy and several other societies attended in a body, and a large and fashionable miscellaneous audience filled the benches. The speaker was listened to with deep attention; and his address presented many important and interesting facts concerning the deceased with the History, Philosophy and Literature of his adopted country.

County Board.—At an adjourned meeting of the County Board, on Monday, a communication was received from the County Commissioners, asking the following additional appropriations, in order to meet claims against the County. Criminal Court $4,000, bridges and repairs of bridges $1,500, fuel for County Prison $750, repairs to Court House and Offices $1,000, election officers $2,650, extra assessments $500, transcripts $400, survey of Penn township and Northern Liberties $104 62. The increased Court expenses arise from the riot trials. The communication was referred to the Committee on Estimates. A resolution was offered to pay the Attorney General $550 for extra services in the riot trials. It was referred to a special committee.

Highway Robbery.—An old man named Michael Hart, was knocked down on Monday evening between 9 and 10 o'clock, in Small street above Fifth, by two notorious rascals, known as Albert Clair and Hugh Lamb, one of whom has since been taken up for it. Mr. Hart was dreadfully beaten, and one of the robbers held a knife over him, while the other rifled him of all the money he had in his pockets, amounting to a little over two dollars. Officer Fields arrested the villains and took them before Alderman Hoffner, who, after a hearing, committed them to answer. The officer had considerable trouble with the prisoners, but being determined and resolute, he mastered them, and got them safely to prison to await their trial.

Conviction.—On Saturday morning, the jury in the case of John McAleer, the man who had his thumb blown off by the bursting of a gun at Kensington, during the disturbances in July, in the vicinity of the Catholic Seminary, returned into Court with a verdict of guilty. The indictment was for a riot, and the punishment for this offence is fine and imprisonment at the discretion of the court, according to the discretion of the Court.

Precocious.—Two gangs of boys, calling themselves by the euphonious names of "gum balls" and "jumpers," had a fight on Sunday last, at the corner of Sixth and Brown streets, N.L. A gentleman who interfered got severely beaten for his pains. On the whole, the young hopefuls behaved in a manner which showed that the example of their seniors had not been lost upon them. One of them named William Ransale, or "Curly-headed Bill," was arrested and bound over.

Conviction of Taggart.—The jury in the case of John Taggart, indicted for riot in May last, in Kensington, returned a verdict of guilty on Saturday last, but recommended him to the mercy of the Court, on account of his unparalleled suffering by the hands of the mob. This is the man who was so terribly beaten, and left for dead. No cases were tried this week.

A Bold Thief.—On Saturday, between three and four hundred dollars, and a promissory note were stolen out of the fire-proof, in the store of Henry Grove & Son, North Third street. It is believed to have been taken by a man who was inquiring the price of some article, and who has not been seen since.

Home Missionary.—Rev. John Street, Home Missionary of the Methodist Episcopal Church, for this city and county, is now ready to receive and apply the donations of the charitable to the relief of the poor. He attends to this duty personally, and with the most commendable patience and assiduity.

Fire Department.—The City Councils have under consideration the plan of establishing a paid fire department of 400 or 500 men for the city; in which the present watch department may be merged, and the whole act as police when necessary.

☞ The new water works, for Spring Garden and other districts, are now so nearly completed that they are expected to go into operation in a week or ten days.

FROM OUR OWN Correspondent.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

New Alien Law—Fashions—Races and Court Gossip—Closing Shops—Music—Clerical Matters—Newspaper Statistics—The War Fever—Lunatic Concerts—Millerism in Bristol—New Poems by Elliott—Public Baths and Walks—American Provisions—Dull Times in London—Miscellaneous Matters.

Bristol, England, Oct. 3, 1844.

Among the various novelties of the day, I observe that a new act, relating to aliens, has just come into operation. An alien may become a British subject—but he cannot be a member of Parliament or of the Privy Council—but every other right and privilege he may enjoy. To obtain a right of citizenship (naturalization,) he must memorialize the Secretary of State, who may grant a certificate, which is to be enrolled in the Court of Chancery; and he must take an oath of allegiance. Any woman who shall be married to a natural-born subject, shall, in virtue of such marriage herself considered as naturalized. This law is of much importance to those persons who come from your side of the Atlantic to reside amongst us.

The Fashions begin to present some new phases for the fall of the year. Satins, velvets and rich materials are in demand—and the newest productions are vivid and brilliant. Bishop's purple, crimson, emerald green, gold colored, &c., tastefully mingled, are all the rage. Of course flowers, ribbons, and trimmings of all kinds, are made to correspond; and ladies now-a-days appear in the streets in all the gorgeous splendor that might be expected in the plumage of oriental ornithology. For evening dresses, clear muslin tarlatanes, barèges and crapes embroidered, are fashionable; and with these, a dress, a boddice of rich silk, are made to correspond. Young ladies adopt the *corsage a la vierge*, with *chemisette*. Deep flounces are indispensable for *bareges*; as well as for muslin *festonnes*, or edged with lace, or three deep tucks divided by embroidery. *Paletots* are quite *a la mode* for travelling costume, and they are generally made with hoods, and with hooded cashmere. Rich satins and velvets are used in bonnets—which are worn in a rather more open form.

The great Doncaster St. Leger stakes have been won by an Irish horse, "Tug-a-ballagh"—though this year they were only worth £2,625—but the owner of the winning horse has, in addition, won £12,000, in bets. Lady Augusta Somerset, daughter of the Duke of Beaufort, is about to be married to Baron Nieumann, Austrian Ambassador in this country.

There is a pretty little bit of tittle-tattle rife in the circles of fashion. A certain tall, red-haired peer was honored by the Queen a few evenings since, with her hand in a quadrille. Thinking himself bound to please his partner, he bent down towards the royal ear, and inquired, "Isn't your Majesty pleased to be hot?" The Queen laughed in good-humor at the absurdity—but it is not likely again to select his lordship as a partner in the dance. You will be pleased to learn that the shopkeepers in all the large towns are closing their houses of business at seven o'clock in the evening—thereby allowing the young people employed by them, ample opportunity and time to improve their minds by reading, &c. The Mayor of Stockport has been committed to take his trial for forgery. The Oratorios this year have been attended by immense audiences—especially that held in Gloucester Cathedral; and I am glad to find that the Managers have resolved not to submit to the extortionate demands of the Italian singers—but to render those Grand Sacred Musical Festivals more essentially English. Our Bishops are becoming somewhat severe, though just. A few days ago, the Bishop of Gloucester withdrew his license from the Rev. Mr. Cripps, of Poulton, for altering the hours of Divine Service against the wishes, and greatly to the inconvenience of the inhabitants. Some statistics have just appeared in relation to the English newspapers, by which it seems that there are published:

In London,	79
English Counties,	212
Wales,	9
Scotland,	69
Ireland,	79
Total,	447

The war fever in France is at an end; and I observe that several of the leading French journals say that a war with England would also be a war with the whole European Continent, not, however, afterwards with Russia. But whenever Louis Philippe shall be called to the land of spirits, it will be difficult to keep the democracy of France in order. The Citizen King will enter into his 72d year on the 6th inst. The Parisians are getting up Vocal and Instrumental Concerts by Lunatics, which are given at the Asylums. *On dit*, that the *Duke d'Aumale* will be married in November, to the Princess of Salerno, niece to the King of Naples. Some of the people of this city, (Bristol,) are going wild, from the effects of the preaching of one Dealtry, and other fanatics, who predict that the world is about to be destroyed by fire this autumn; but it is certainly somewhat queer, that said preachers are actually collecting money to build a new chapel! Of a verity, if the world is to be consumed in the final fires, this new chapel undertaking, will be a mere work of supererogation. These enthusiasts call themselves the "Latter Day Saints." Ebenezer Elliott, the Corn Law Rhymer, is out with some new poems, in which he strongly comments, blocking up ancient footpaths, &c. I content myself with quoting a single verse:

> "Wolves with the hearts of devils;
> They steal our footpaths too!
> The poor man's walk they steal!
> The palaver of his only day,
> They dust what you, where the flowers are blowing,
> And while they strive, perish way,
> What worse could devils do?"

Public Baths, for the Poor, are projected on a very extensive scale in London. They are to be constructed both on the Middlesex and Surrey sides of the river. Battersea Marsh and Fields, are also to be converted into a noble Free Park—the Commissioners of Woods and Forests having granted the entire tract for that very laudable purpose. These are among the most philanthropically public-spirited signs of the times. Sir Robert Peel has contributed one thousand pounds towards the Manchester Park. You will be glad to learn that American provisions are becoming favorites in our markets, especially pork, beef and cheese—all of which now sell very readily. Two tons of half farthings have just been coined at the Mint. This coin is very small, but very neat. London never was, I believe, so extremely dull as at the present time—the Queen, the Court, the Ministers, the Parliament, the fashionables—all absent; while the present being the very height of the shooting season, the moors, the fens, the woods, and the parks, are all alive with sportsmen. The Queen will honor the opening of the New London Exchange, in a few weeks, by her presence—but those noblest buildings of all—the new Houses of Parliament, will not be completed for several years. A French paper before me, gives the following list of French men-of-war now building:

> 23 Line of Battle Ships.
> 19 Frigates.
> 2 Brigs.
> 5 Schooners.
> 10 Transports.
> 14 Steamers.

The bride of the Indian chief (Ojibbeway) has returned to her parents. The Wesleyan Missionary Society collected £86,000, in 1843. The Prince de Joinville has been created a Vice Admiral of France. The Prussians are going to reduce the rates of postage according to our plan in England. *Rachel* is soon coming out in Shaksperian characters. Stock gambling at Berlin, has produced much misery and bankruptcy in Prussia. Macready is expected, on his return, to undertake the management of Covert Garden Theatre; and we have an *on dit*, which, however, I doubt, that Mrs. Butler, (Fanny Kemble,) will once more return to the stage. But enough of chit-chat for to-day. I will only add, that the country is fast filling with American clocks. In several of the large towns "Yankee clockmakers" have established themselves, and are doing a good business.

THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

Under the present apportionment bill the number of electors is reduced, from 294 to 275; and of these, before our next paper goes to the reader, enough will have been chosen to determine, with tolerable certainty, who is to be the next President of the United States. Two hundred and eight will have been elected: Pennsylvania and Ohio voting on Friday, of this week; New Hampshire, Connecticut, Virginia, Indiana, Georgia, Mississippi, Kentucky, Illinois, Michigan, Missouri and Arkansas on Monday of next week; New York, New Jersey, (two days) Louisiana and Tennessee, on Tuesday, and Rhode Island on Wednesday.

As this subject naturally and properly engrosses much attention just now, we have taken from the New York Commercial Advertiser the following facts relative to the mode of election by the electoral college. Undoubtedly to most of our readers it will contain nothing new, but there are many who will be interested in the regular setting forth of the manner in which the business is conducted:

"The electors for the several States are to meet on the first Wednesday in December, at places designated in their respective States by the Legislatures, and proceed to ballot on separate tickets, for President and Vice President. One at least of the persons voted for must be a resident of a State other than that in which the electors reside. The electors are required to make and sign three certificates, each stating the number of votes given by them, and on two distinct lists the number of votes for President and Vice President, and for whom cast. Each certificate is to be sealed and endorsed, that it contains the vote of such a State for President and Vice President, and annexed to it a certified list of the electors of the State. All are to be addressed to the President of the Senate.

"One of these certificates is to be carried to its destination by a person appointed by the electors, or a majority of them, in writing, for which service he is allowed 25 cents per mile for his expenses going and returning, and is required to deliver the charge at the seat of government, on the first Wednesday in January next ensuing. The second of these certificates is despatched forthwith by mail, and the third deposited with the District Judge of the District where the electors assemble. In case of the failure to receive other certificates by the first Wednesday in January, it is the duty of the United States Secretary of State to send a special messenger for the one left in the custody of the Judge, as above mentioned.

"On the first Wednesday of February, Congress proceed to ascertain officially the result of the election. Tellers are previously appointed, two by the Senate and two by the House. At the hour specified for the purpose, the Senate repair to the Hall of the House, their clerk bearing the certificates received from the several electoral colleges of the States. The President of the Senate takes the chair, and after announcing the purpose of the joint meeting, proceeds to break the seals of the envelopes, taking the States in order of their progress in geographical order, beginning with Maine and proceeding over each State, handing over each to the tellers, without reading.

"The superscription and contents of each are read by one of the tellers. The tellers then count the votes, and make duplicate lists thereof, which are handed to the presiding officer, who announces the result and declares the persons, if any, who have received the majority of the whole number of votes, to be chosen President and Vice President of the United States. The Senate then withdraw, their chief clerk bearing with him the votes of the electors, and one of the lists made by the tellers, to deposite in the archives of the body. The President elect is then waited on by a committee of two from the two houses, and the Vice President elect by the President of the Senate, and notified of their election.

"In case that no person receives a majority of the electoral votes for President, the House of Representatives immediately proceed to the choice by ballot, from the persons (not exceeding three) who have received the highest number of votes. The vote in such case is by States, each State being allowed one vote only, a majority of the Representatives of said State present deciding for whom that vote shall be cast. A quorum for the choice of President consists of a member or members from two-thirds of the States, and a majority of all the States is necessary to a choice. If a President is not chosen by the 4th of March, the duties devolve on the Vice President, President of the Senate, or Speaker of the House of Representatives, as is provided in the case of vacancy by death, resignation, &c.

"In the case of the failure to elect a Vice President, the choice is made by the Senate from the two highest on the list of candidates. Two-thirds of the whole number of the Senators is a quorum for the purpose, and a majority of the whole number is necessary for a choice. The President elect is inaugurated on the 4th of March, the oath of office being administered to him by the Chief Justice of the United States. The Vice President elect's oath is administered by a President *pro tempore* of the Senate, chosen for the occasion."

Fires.

FIRE IN PROVIDENCE.

The Providence Theatre was burned on Friday morning week; with it was burned, including the splendid Planetarium, built by Russell, of Ohio, and a great number of paintings, valuable views, and diagrams, the collection of years, belonging to Dr. Lardner, together with a microscope. Mr. Dean's carpenter shop, with a large stock, tools, &c., in the rear of Mrs. Peck's house, was entirely destroyed—loss about $1,000. The roof and attic of the Pine street Baptist church, about 130 feet in height, caught, but the fire was extinguished without much damage. The loss on the Planetarium and apparatus, belonging to Dr. Lardner, a part of which cannot be replaced, was stated at $20,000. The Planetarium was insured for $8,000.

It is not known how the fire originated. The last of a course of lectures by Dr. Lardner was delivered in the theatre on Thursday evening, and the workmen were engaged in packing the apparatus for removal until 12 o'clock, about which time they were very careful to put out the lights, and left the door, as they thought, every thing safe.

☞ The new barn of the widow Guiley, situate on Passyunk road, west of Broad street, and at the time in the occupancy of Mr. Goldey, was consumed by fire on Saturday evening, together with a quantity of hay and other produce. It was undoubtedly the work of an incendiary.

☞ On the 14th ult., a fire broke out in the Alabama Penitentiary at Wetumpka, which is thought to have been the work of one of the convicts, with the hope to escape; no escapes, however, took place. The sheds and shops upon the south line were entirely consumed, together with a large quantity of tan bark, some carriages, a turning lathe, and divers other articles. The loss is estimated at from $2,000 to $4,000.

☞ The two upper stories of a block of new warehouses, built by J. Sideway, on Water street, Buffalo, were destroyed by fire on the 25th ult. The heaviest loss falls upon a large number of Western business men, owners of a large amount of dry goods wet by the recent gale, and which had been hung in the two upper stories to dry. The loss is supposed to be about $12,000.

☞ The Steam Mill, at Bristol, R. I., took fire in the basement, on the evening of the 22d ult., and was damaged to the amount of ten or fifteen thousand dollars. A young woman at work in the mill was so alarmed, as to throw herself from a second story window, but she was caught by the people below, and received no injury, except from being cut with the glass.

A Fire at New Orleans.—On the 14th ult., a fire broke out in a two story frame building on the south-west corner of St. Louis and Villere streets, entirely consuming the row of frame houses on the west side of the latter street to Conti, and also materially injuring the large frame building on the northeast corner of St. Louis.

☞ At Kendall Hollow, Yates county, N. Y., on the 17th ult., the steam grist and saw mills of Abel Kendall, were entirely consumed by fire, together with considerable grain and lumber. Loss $7,000—Insurance $1,500.

☞ The ship Mary Kingsland was burnt at New Orleans, on the 19th ult., with 1,700 bales of cotton on board, of which about 700 are supposed to be insured. The total loss is about $150,000.

☞ The Roman Catholic Church, at Guelph, Canada, was burnt to the ground last week, the act of an incendiary.

Foreign Intelligence.

ARRIVAL OF THE GREAT WESTERN.

EIGHT DAYS LATER.

By the arrival of the steamship Great Western at New York, we are in possession of foreign dates eight days later than our previous advices by the Cunard steamer. We lay the items of principal interest before the reader.

BUSINESS AND MARKETS.

There is no change in the prices of cotton, and the market for the week ending Oct. 11, is said to have had a more settled and steady appearance for some time previous, although there was a want of animation, the supply being abundantly large. The future prospects of the trade depend upon the quantity of the American crop; but it is said that there is sure to be a consumption for the article. Prices are quoted, Upland, 4¼ to 5¼; New Orleans, better qualities, 4¾ to 6¾, good and very good, 7 and 8; Mobile, 4¼ to 6¼; Sea Island, 10 to 15, extra quality 24. Sales for the week amounted to 20,540 bags, about 3,000 of which were low priced American, taken on speculation. The quantity taken on speculation so far, this year, is 405,550 bales. Last year, for the same period, it was 298,450.

In the manufacturing districts a fair amount of business was going forward, but no important changes were noticeable; and in the large monetary and commercial circles, this week has presented nothing of moment. The funds have been at high and very firm quotations, and the circumstance that commissioners have been in the market buying in national stock, has added, in addition to its advance in price.

The last quarters revenue exhibits a considerable advance on the corresponding quarter of 1843.

THE ROYAL VISIT.

The King of the French, who completed his 71st year on the 6th of October, embarked at Treport, for England, on the evening of the 7th. It is stated that the Queen was much affected by the leave taking, this being her first separation from her husband since their marriage. On the following morning he arrived in England, and was received with suitable hospitality by the inhabitants of Portsmouth, a squadron of the British national vessels stretching out to sea, and acting as an escort for the French visitors up the harbor. The meeting of the Sovereigns, at Windsor, is said to have been of the most cordial character, and free from any cold or formal greetings.

The last time Louis Philippe visited England, was during the hundred days, in 1815, where he remained, until the victory of Waterloo enabled him to return to France. In company with the Queen and Prince Albert, he paid a visit to the house in Twickenham, where he resided during his exile.

Considerable speculation is indulged in, among the English newspapers, relative to the probable topics which will engage the parts of British and French politicians at Windsor—but nothing either definite or likely to interest our readers. Guizot is of the party, and it is more than suspected that the popularity of his administration at home will be enhanced by this visit.

MISCELLANEOUS.

At the meeting of the Repeal Association on the 6th of October, Mr. Maurice O'Connell was the principal speaker. The burthen of his speech was the increasing friendliness of Protestants to the cause. The rent amounted to £618.

A grand O'Connell banquet is to take place at Limerick on the 20th of November. Mr. O'Connell was still amusing himself on a hunting excursion, to make up for his duress.

Intelligence had been received of some new indignity to the British flag by the French at Tahiti; but it excited comparatively little comment.

The Great Western brought out 139 passengers, and had favorable weather during the passage, making it in fourteen and a half days.

In the Post Office account there is an increase of £20,000 over the corresponding quarter of 1843. The cheap rates work well.

Parliament is farther prorogued till the 18th of December. It might as well have been till after New Year's. No business will be done until after the holidays. The next session, it is supposed, will witness some important changes in the commercial policy of Great Britain.

Among the deaths we notice that of the Marquess of Donegal, in the 76th year of his age; and that of Lady Heytesbury, wife of the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.

The amount of Canadian flour shipped for England this year to September 11th, is officially stated at 351,692 bbls.; and of wheat, 241,276 bushels. The quantity of flour last year was 15,411 bushels, and of flour 57,497 bbls. The increase is owing to the operation of the new Canadian bill.

Some of the London Clubs have adopted, it is said, at the suggestion of the Rev. Sydney Smith, the plan, of rejecting, for complimentary admission, or as members, the citizens of the repudiating States in America.

Six miles of atmospheric railway, from the Dartmouth Arms to Croydon, will, it is expected, be ready in May next.

On the 8th ult., Dr. Symons, who was opposed by the Puseyites, was elected Vice Chancellor of Oxford University, by a majority of 882 to 183.

Mr. Maury has recently been making a successful experiment in the growth of cotton, at his residence in Cheshire. The plants are from Sea Island seed, and are cultivated in a temperature of about 80°.

CONTINENTAL.

The King of the French celebrated his birth day by an act of royal clemency, an act pardoning and releasing all political prisoners whose term of sentence expired before 1847. It is also said that to some whose term extends beyond that time, the pardon has been extended. In all, the pardoned are about fifty in number.

The accounts from Algiers show that the Kabyles, an active, enterprising, fanatical race, have not deserted Abd-el-Kader, in his fallen fortunes. They are still the devoted friends of the Emir, and the uncompromising enemies of France.

Accounts from Spain are full of rumored changes in the Ministry, and of detected plots and conspiracies. One thing is certain, the finances of the kingdom remain in a very embarrassed condition. The Queen Mother, and the deputies of Biscay and some other departments are stated to have had conciliatory conferences. Espartero has published a manifesto, dated at London, in which he defends his course as Regent, and expresses a wish, should he return to Spain, to reside there as a private citizen.

Portugal remains, as usual in a very unsettled state.

The Augsburg Gazette mentions the probability of a matrimonial alliance between Prince George, of Cambridge, and the Grand Duchess Olga, of Russia—one of the results of the late journey to England of the Russian Czar. The young prince is heir presumptive to the crown of Hanover.

An Antwerp journal states, that the British Queen will be again put up for sale, and that if there should not be a bidding to the amount of the estimate fixed by the government surveyors, she will be broken up, and her materials be employed in the construction of gun-boats.

The vessel having on board the Roman Catholic Bishop, the nuns, and others, which sailed some time ago from Brest for the Sandwich Islands, had not arrived at the date of the last accounts. Rumors prevailed in the South Seas that she had foundered off Cape Horn.

A letter from Stockholm of the 25th ult., in the Berlin Gazette, says, "The Swedish States have decided that for the future the Diet shall be convoked every three years, instead of five years as hitherto. The nobles adopted this change by a majority of 106 votes to 10, and the clergy by a majority of 34 to 21."

The Papal Government has rejected the proposition of an English company to construct a railroad between Civita Vecchia and Rome.

FRIGHTFUL INUNDATION.

Letters from Stockholm of the 24th ult., represent nearly all the Swedish provinces to have suffered severely from inundation, but in the greatest degree the country bordering on the river Roeyo, which rose thirteen feet in less than an hour, rushing in torrents upon the large village of Konradslost and its environs, which were quickly submerged; sweeping away all the houses and factories, and twenty-two windmills, and, in fact, leaving nothing but a mass of ruins. About 500 persons are said to have perished, and the loss of property is estimated at 800,000 rix dollars, 1,200,000 francs. Subscriptions for the relief of the sufferers have been opened at Stockholm, at the head of which stand the names of the King and Queen, with considerable contributions annexed.

General News.

Riot in Baltimore.—A firemans' fight took place on Wednesday night, of last week, in Baltimore, commencing with fisticuffs, and ending with pistol shots. A bullet entered a parlor window, making a hole through the glass large enough to admit one's thumb, shattering an inner Venitian blind, through which it also passed, and, glancing against the wall, fell upon the hearth-stone. The lady of the house had fortunately left her usual position, and thereby, in all probability, her life was saved. Had she been seated in the place she usually occupies, the ball, judging from its direction, would have passed through her head.

New School.—The New School Presbyterian Synod of Pennsylvania, comprising the Presbyteries of Lewes, Wilmington, Harrisburg, and the third Presbytery of Philadelphia, met on Tuesday evening, in Dr. Parker's, Clinton Street Church, and continued their sessions through Wednesday and Thursday. Rev. J. M. Wallace delivered the opening discourse, from Matt. XX., 20 to 28th inclusive. Rev. C. H. Mustard, of the Presbytery of Lewes, was chosen moderator, and Rev. J. E. Richards and Robert Adair, Clerks.

Bad for Rogues.—Last week a communication was received from Washington, at Baltimore, by Morse's Telegraph, announcing that a man named W. Hays had deserted from the United States Ship Pennsylvania, after having drawn goods and money, without authority, to the amount of six or seven hundred dollars. The intelligence was received but a short time, before it was in the hands of the various officers of Baltimore, and in a few minutes afterwards, the person was arrested.

The Prussian Thaler.—Large numbers of this coin are in circulation, and it is received to some extent at par. But a publication issued by the officers of the U. S. Mint, says—The Prussian Thaler is of unusually low standard, being only three-fourths (750 thousandths) fine. The weight of the thaler should be 343.76 grains troy, and its value, at the full standards, would be 69 4 cents; but as they are found in currency, the average scarcely exceeds 68½ cents.

Big Business.—Jerry S. Cowdan, was arrested in St. Louis, Oct. 13th, and on his person were found two one hundred dollar counterfeit bills—one upon the Bank of Louisiana, and one upon the Planters' Bank of Tennessee. In his table were found about $10,000 in $20 bills, upon the Northern Bank of Kentucky, most excellent imitations.

Fatal Accident.—As the morning train of cars from Springfield, on Friday week, was on its way to Albany, and about a few miles east of Pittsfield, at one of the crossings, the engine run into a two-horse team, throwing down the horses, breaking in two the wagon, and instantly killing the driver.

A New Reef.—A dangerous reef was discovered in the Pacific Ocean, by Captain Taber of the whale ship Maria Thore of New Bedford, on the 16th of November, 1843, in lat. 37 S. lon. 151 13 W. Capt. T. does not find it laid down on any charts which he has fallen in with since the discovery.

Manumitted.—Nathaniel H. Hooe, of King George county, Va., lately deceased, left by his will nearly all his slaves free, amounting to some 200 or 300, with ample provision to carry them to Liberia. The liberated slaves are to be removed under the direction of the Colonization Society.

Canada.—The elections have been severely contested, and the usual amount of rioting has taken place among the canallers who were dispersed by the military. The list of members returned to serve in the present Parliament stands 10 Conservatives, 5 Radicals and 2 doubtful.

Singular Death.—On Friday week, Mr. George Hoke, of Paradise Township, York Co., was killed by becoming entwined in a rope which he had unfortunately succeeded in placing over the horns of a stall-fed steer, for the purpose of securing him for slaughter.

Libel.—In the case of H. M. Romeyn, against the editors of the Journal of Commerce, for an alleged libel, the jury have given a verdict of $500 for the plaintiff. Defendant's counsel have moved for a new trial. The case grew out of the reported fever at Rondout.

☞ A Convention to frame a Constitution for the government of the State of Iowa, met at Iowa City, on the 7th ult. The State cannot be admitted into the Union unless there will be time to ratify the doings of the Convention, by the people in season.

Horrid Cruelty.—On the 18th ult., the canal men of Beauharnois, Canada, drove Lemon Cristin de Santamour and his family out of their house into a boat which upset at Coteau du Lac, and caused the death of all in it. They took to rise no more.

☞ Cows pastured on the roughest of the granite hills of New England, are said to produce the best milk, and in the largest quantities.

☞ St. Louis, which has a population of only 35,000, actually supports twenty-seven newspapers.

☞ Ample arrangements have been made at St. Louis, for slaughtering and packing down 60,000 hogs, and from 10,000 to 20,000 cattle during the next season. From 700,000 to 1,000,000 pounds meat can be smoked each month at the establishments there.

Seamen's Hardships.—The Brig Mentor, of Boston, foundered at sea, Oct. 6th, and for eight days the crew were drifting on the wreck at the mercy of the waves. On the 19th, they were taken off by the Propontis, of Salem, Capt. Silver.

☞ In the case of Nicholas Gordon, tried at Providence as an accessory to the murder of Amasa Sprague, the jury, after deliberating for sixteen hours without being able to agree upon a verdict, were discharged, and a new trial was ordered.

Great Robbery.—Mr. Samuel Kinley, of this city, while on board the steamboat coming from South Amboy to New York, on Thursday, was robbed of $1,380, which was taken from the breast pocket of his coat by cutting through the cloth.

☞ John Florey, one of the persons attached to the celebrated Santa Fe Expedition, and one of the last of those who left Mexico, was tried at Franklin, in Louisiana, for murder, and convicted. Sentence had not been passed upon him.

☞ The Santa Fe trade now amounts to $500,000 annually; but with proper fostering care on the part of our government it might be increased to four or five millions, as we could easily supply all the northern provinces of Mexico.

☞ A very rare bird, known, we believe, as the "Man-of-war bird," was shot on Morris' Island, South Carolina, last week. It measured the enormous length of seven feet from tip to tip of the wings.

Convict Labor.—The State of New York has purchased the iron mines of Gen. Skinner, in Clinton county, about fourteen miles from Plattsburgh, and will employ convict labor in working them.

☞ A Mr. Mansfield, of Debden, a second Daniel Lambert, is about to exhibit in London. He weighs 33 stone 10 lbs., and six men can button comfortably in his coat. Truly, a man-monster.

☞ A contract has been made with a London house, to build an iron bridge across the Neva, at St. Petersburg, which would, if completed, be one of the wonders of the world.

☞ In the case of the United States vs. George W. Henderson, indicted in Pittsburg for counterfeiting Mexican dollars, the jury have returned a verdict of guilty.

☞ Two men, named Wm. Geer and Edward Lynch, died a few days ago at Pictou, Canada, from the effects of eating wild parsnips.

☞ The Cincinnati Board of Health reports that the small-pox has made its appearance in this city, and is daily increasing.

☞ The total debt of New York State, is $28,696,855.

Personal News.

☞ The President has appointed Patrick J. Devine, of New York, for the port of Sagua la Grande, in Cuba. Samuel H. Kneass, for the port of Carthagena, in the Republic of New Granada. Joseph C. C. Ellis, of Missouri, for the port of Maracaibo, in the Republic of Venezuela.

☞ At the last commencement of Columbia College, N. Y., the degree of D.D. was conferred on the Rev. Edward D. Ford, of St. Paul's Church, Augusta, (Geo.) and the Rev. Ambrose S. Todd, of St. John's Church, Stamford, Ct.

☞ The Hon. Mr. Huger, U. S. Senator from South Carolina, has yielded to the solicitation of his friends, and abandoned his design of resigning his seat in Congress.

☞ The Hon. J. F. H. Claiborne, of Miss., is to be editor of the New Orleans Herald after the first of December next.

☞ Charles Danforth, Esq., has been appointed P. M. at Leroy, N. Y., vice John H. Stanley, Esq.

☞ B. F. Hallett has been nominated for Congress by the democrats of Boston.

New York City.

M. M. Noah, Esq.—This gentleman, on Monday night, delivered a very interesting lecture in the Broadway Tabernacle, on the Restoration of the Tribes of Israel to the land of Judea. His plan is, that petitions be sent from this country to the Sultan, praying him to give to the Jews the privilege of holding land in Asia. This it is necessary to restore Judea again.

The Astor House, in New York, does an immense business, and is conducted with a system of quiet, order, comfort, and tidiness unsurpassed. On the morning of the 22d ult., it is stated that *eleven hundred and seventy* persons breakfasted in the house. Stetson should have asked in thirty more to make the even number.

☞ It is in contemplation to build four iron steamers, to run between New York and New Orleans, at an estimated cost of $110,000 each. The voyage by this means can be performed in six days. This would be two days in advance of the mail.

The Evening Mirror.—This new paper, conducted by Messrs. Willis & Morris, has completely taken the town. Airy, cheerful, able, there can, by no possibility, be any thing of it not worth reading; and we predict for it continued success.

☞ The New York True Sun says:—"We understand that a sale of India Shawls, on Thursday week, by Messrs. Foster & Livingston, several shawls sold as high as $650 and $500; others at $400, $300, &c."

☞ Five fellows have been arrested in New York, charged with counterfeiting the five dollar notes of the Barnstable, (Mass.) Bank, a large quantity of which was found in their possession.

☞ The New York and Haarlem Railroad has been extended to White Plains. It will go by and bye to Connecticut.

Army & Navy.

☞ The Pensacola Gazette of the 24th ult., says: The U. S. steamer Union, Lieut. Com'g H. H. Bell, arrived here on Thursday week, eleven days from Velasco, Texas. On reaching that port it was discovered that one of her boilers was defective, insomuch as to render it unsafe to proceed down to Vera Cruz, as was originally intended. It is supposed that the material of the boiler must have been burnt or blistered in some way during the construction.

☞ The U. S. sloop of war St. Mary was launched from the Navy Yard, at Washington, on Thursday week, in fine style, in the presence of several thousand spectators. This vessel is to be attached to the Home Squadron, and will probably go down to St. Marys, in Florida.

☞ A letter from Washington says that Capt. J. L. Saunders has been appointed to the command of the St. Mary's; that she will be fitted out for sea immediately, and, in all probability, will be ordered to the Mediterranean.

☞ Upwards of eight hundred men will be immediately placed at work upon the Dry Dock at Brooklyn.

☞ William Grant, Sen., of Trenton, N. J., has been appointed Purser in the United States Navy.

Elections.

South Carolina.—Six of the last delegation to Congress are re-elected, all Democrats, and the other member is a Democrat, chosen in the place of one.

☞ Hon. S. S. Prentiss has been re-elected Senator from Vermont, for six years from the 4th of March next.

United States SATURDAY POST.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, &c.

$2 per annum—$1 if paid in advance.

Postmasters are requested to send the full letter address of each subscriber. The word "Post" at most is all that is required; but please endorse their name with their surname or initials.

Other letters will not be taken from the Post Office unless the postage is paid.

Papers discontinued only at the end of the current half year, unless otherwise, and then only at the option of the publisher if arrearages are due.

Small Bank Notes of solvent Banks received in payment for subscription.

Money may generally be collected in make quick remittance, after which it will be found to keep a correct account. It will always give names and time paid for.

Communications must always state the Post Office removed from, as well as to which the paper is to be addressed.

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

Mr. C. W. JAMES, of Harrison street, Cincinnati, O., is our Agent for Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, and is authorized to receive subscriptions for the Saturday Post, at Messrs. Jas. S. Gano, G. H. Comstock, J. & Hedges Comstock, J. T. Dana and C. V. Comstock.

JOHN NIMMO, Canada, East and West.

HENRY M. LEWIS is authorized to act as Agent in Alabama as I Treasurer.

JAMES H. STEVENSON and JOHN F. JOHNSON are our agents in Kentucky and Missouri.

ISRAEL KY. JAMES is authorized to act as Agent in South-Western States and Florida, appointed by James R. Hagan, Wilmington, N. Mar. 4, 1846, to Feb. 1, 1847.

THOMAS SEVERN is our Travelling Agent for New York.

WILLIAM A. PIERCE collects for us in Penna.

JAMES PIERCE is our Travelling Agent in Penna.

☞ We have no travelling agent by the name of Winchester.

Notices of New Works.

MARY HOWITT'S POETICAL AND VERSE BOOK. *Philadelphia: T. Appleton.* Appleton is a handsome publication of this Spoilsman Fable Book, and is embellished with one hundred very good engravings, many of which are very engraving for every story. And they are not mere "child's book" engravings, but are really elegant, from free and excellent drawings; and the book is printed upon good clear paper and type. The translation, executed by Mary Howitt, and her style is suited to the theme, their simplicity, within the reach of little readers. This book, like the others which issue from the press, will not get up in that style which will make children proud and careful of it, but will teach them carelessness in other things. There is nothing like neat books to make neat readers.

THEY LITTLE TALES, *for Very Little Children. Illustrated. Philadelphia: G. S. Appleton.*—Last season we noticed a capital book for children—very little ones—called *the bold for type*, which, in the matter, really distinguished, and all in words of one syllable. This second series is an advance upon that, venturing on a little more invention of plot, but still preserving the simplicity and attractiveness for the little folks. It is a harder task to prepare a child's book than many of the larger ones, and would duly and not at taught the genius of many who can hold the attention of men. But it is time upon the subject for "volumes" they are, the writer has succeeded to admiration in a difficult undertaking.

LITTMAN LIBRARY, mentioned in this city by *Mark Cassenty & Co.*, and by *T. and Peterson*, is incomparably the best reprint of Foreign Periodicals published in the country. The long experience of Mr. Littell gives him advantages in making selections, that are not extended by those of any other person, and he has, in this new weekly publication, will have a better organization with the literature of Great Britain, than can be purchased for twenty times the sum in any other way.

THE DAILY BIBLE. *New York: Dunnington. Philadelphia: W. J. Cunningham.*—This is a neat edition of the version of the Bible approved by the Roman Catholic Church. It is very neatly printed, and embellished with engravings from the paintings of celebrated masters. The paper and typography are very good indeed, and the whole work must certainly be published in England. It is completed in twenty-four numbers, five of which are published.

SCOTT'S BIBLE.—Number 35 of Campbell's revised edition of Scott's Family Bible, in quarto form, has been published. Five more numbers will be reserved and perfect manner from the public as this. The notes are especially adapted for family use, and the type and illustrations are probably unsurpassed in the country. We know of no work which is more universally desired to possess it.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE. *October.—Philadelphia: Leslie & Co.* The number for Mr. Scott's favorite edition, and reproduced in this country with truly extraordinary rapidity. This number contains the conclusion of the story of the Whiddader, a paper on the Life of James Hatton, first Earl of Clarendon, a paper on the Ballads of Scotland, and other various and most acceptable matter.

THE RESEARCHES BEHIND THE REFORMATION. *New York: Harpers. Philadelphia: Lindsay & Blakiston, and T. B. Peterson.*—The first volume of this work, in the French of Emile de Bonnechose, made by Campbell Mackenzie, of Trinity College, Dublin. It includes a history of the Ancient Councils of Constance, which is a widely sought, as an introduction to the History of D'Aubigne.

HARPERS' POETICAL BIBLE.—Number XI of Harpers' new Poetical Bible has been received in city by *T. Leslie & Co.*, by *T. B. Peterson*, and by *Dreher & Parsons*. The number maintains the high reputation which the earliest issued, and when the publication of the complete, with an appropriate binding, it will make one of the most magnificent works ever published in this country.

Religious Intelligence.

THE STROKE OF NEW JERSEY.—We learn from the Newark Advertiser, that the Presbytery of New Jersey, embracing seven Presbyteries, and extending over portions of New Jersey and Pennsylvania, met at New Brunswick on the 6th inst. John Dorrance of Wilkesbarre, presiding, and Joseph Ogden and J. H. Townley, Clerks. The narrative gave a gratifying account of the state and condition of the churches. During the session addresses were made on Foreign Missions by Dr. Alexander and others; on Domestic Missions, by Messrs. W. A. McDowell and Job Halsey, and on Education, by Messrs. Murray of Elizabethtown, and Dr. Chester, Agent of the Board. Dr. Baird also addressed the Synod in behalf of the Foreign Evangelical Society. Rev. J. A. Alexander was appointed to preach the annual discourse at the next meeting in Salem, and Dr. Murray to preside. As an evidence of the peace and harmony pervading the seven Presbyteries which compose the Synod, the New York Observer says that there was not a complaint or appeal from any of them, nor has there been for years that are passed.

THIRD PRESBYTERY.—The Third Presbytery of Philadelphia, at an adjourned meeting, Oct. 23d, received Rev. Mr. Lauge P. Thompson, as a member of that body, and appointed the next meeting of Wednesday next, November 6th, as the time of his installation as Pastor of the Fifth Presbyterian Church in the city. The services will take place in that church, at seven o'clock. Rev. Thomas U. Skinner, D. D., of New York, is expected to preach the sermon. Rev. Mr. Barnes, will deliver the charge to the pastor elect, and Rev. Dr. Parker the charge to the people.

The Presbytery will, on the same evening, ordain Mr. Frost, (Chaplain in the United States Navy,) Rev. Mr. Wolcott, D. D. W. Freeman, to deliver the charge to him on that interesting occasion.

THE MISSIONARY BISHOPS.—Three of the Missionary Bishops, appointed at the late Protestant Episcopal Convention in this city, were consecrated, in Christ Church, on Saturday by Rev. J. W. Bonne, as Missionary to China, Rev. Horatio Southgate, as Missionary to Africa, and Rev. Dr. J. W. Freeman, to Arkansas. The sermon was preached by Bishop Elliot, of Georgia.

FRIENDS' ANNUAL MEETING.—The yearly meetings of the two societies of Friends convened in Baltimore on Monday last. Several Friends of note were expected to attend, but sickness and among others, Friend Pease, from England, a brother of the Member of Parliament of that name. Jesse Kersey, too, was not present.

SUCCESSION OF A BISHOP.—The House of Bishops of the Protestant Episcopal Church have suspended the late Bishop of this Diocese from all public exercise of the Office and Functions of the Ministry, and from all exercise whatever of the office and work of a Bishop.

☞ The Rev. J. H. Linn, of St. Louis, has been appointed by the Methodist Conference the agent of the St. Charles College, which it is proposed to endow richly, and make one of the best institutions in the West.

☞ The officers of the Army and Navy at Halifax have formed a Bible Society for the circulation of the Scriptures among sea-faring men.

☞ The Governor of New York has appointed Thursday, December, 3d, as a day of Thanksgiving.

☞ The Governor of Massachusetts and Connecticut have appointed Thursday, the 26th instant, to be observed as a day of thanksgiving, gratitude and prayer, by the people of their respective States.

☞ Jubilee College, the Episcopal Seminary of Illinois, stands at this moment free from debt, with property worth $160,000, and accommodations for 100 students.

☞ From the Baptist Almanac, for 1848, it appears that they have in the United States, 9,230 churches, 6,377 ministers, and 707,943 communicants.

Manufactures.

THE FRANKLIN INSTITUTE.

The annual exhibition of the Franklin Institute closed on Wednesday evening of this week, having been protracted three days by good fair and increasing by the crowds who visited it, when the weather permitted, and the evident fact that there were many more articles to be found kept away by various causes, and would gladly improve another opportunity. As we have said before, the display was a highly creditable one to the state of the industrial pursuits of our country; and the number of silver medals and honorable mentions, certificates of honorable mention—one hundred and forty-eight—shows the light in which the judges regarded the many meritorious articles of the manufacturers to whom these testimonials were decreed.

COTTON GOODS.

SILVER MEDALS.—To James Campbell, Oneida County, New York, for furniture dimity. Isaac P. Wendell & Co., Philadelphia, for Patentees, and similar fabrics.

CERTIFICATES OF HONORABLE MENTION.—Benjamin Marshall, Oneida County, New York, for "Marshall's Oneida Mills" Patent Plaid Ginghams, for Cotton Duck; Gould & Wardner, Managers, for Stan Thread, Patent Cotton Flax, Canvas," Seneca Falls, Philadelphia County, for Manufac. for toilet covers; James Swan Elm Manufacturing Company, Massachusetts, for fancy cassimeres and to each of the following six cassimeres, for printed cotton fabrics:—Andrew Ellicott, Fall River, Massachusetts. B. Conrad, Providence, Rhode Island; J. P. Wendell & Co., Philadelphia; American Print Works, Fall River, Massachusetts; B. Co., Providence, Rhode Island. Many other specimens are mentioned in terms of approval, but some of them are for competition, and others are said not to possess sufficient superiority over articles formerly exhibited to require a distinction.

WOOLLEN GOODS.

SILVER MEDALS.—To Gilbert & Stevens, of West, Massachusetts, for fine cassimeres; to Hughes & Dennis & Connaughan, Belleville, New Jersey, Embroidered Woollen Shawls; to J. D. Hall, Philadelphia, Woollen Manufacturer, Highland Cassimere; Gause Manufacturing Company, Rochester, Massachusetts, for Black Satinets. John Rennie, of Philadelphia, Hosiery, Northfield, Vermont, Manufacturing Company, Black and Blue Cloths; S. Cloths, Hamilton Woollen Company, Southbridge, Massachusetts, Black Cloths; Edward Harris, Woonsocket, Rhode Island, Fancy Cassimeres; Mrs. Hay, Springfield, Delaware County, Pennsylvania, Woollen and Worsted Yarns.

The following articles are mentioned in terms of approval:—Thaddeus Hilliard Brown, Boston, for Boston and Man. Co., Tweeds, from Edward Penny, Worcester, Mass. Flannel Wool, from Isaac Rose Alexandria, Woollen Co., Pa. deposited by James Hart & Co., and Hosiery & Saltsbury, Fancy Cassimeres, Farnum, of Worcester, Mass. James Stevens, Hosiery, Philadelphia; Hawkes, Hardcraft, Paris, Ky.

CARPETS & OIL CLOTHS.

The display this year was small. There were present but the following

CERTIFICATES.—Andrew Ahern, Philadelphia county, Two-Ply Ingrains; John Lancaster, Philadelphia, Lancaster County; H. & Co., Wrightsville, Mr. Scott's for Oil Cloth; Harmsley's, Oil Cloths. A piece of Oil Cloth from A. Johnson, Lancaster, is a specimen of no a good article.

SILK GOODS.

SILVER MEDAL.—To J. W. Gill, Mount Pleasant, Jeff Co. Ohio, for a case, including one piece of plaid, the first manufactured.

CERTIFICATES.—Mrs. McLanahan, of Philadelphia, for a piece of Embroidered Muslin, every thread of which was reeled by herself; Duncan & Connaughan, Belleville, N. J., Embroidered Silk Shawls; Mrs. Mary Ann Clarke, Silk Stocks of American Silk. C. S. Marshall, of Philadelphia, embossing on French Ribbons, Mrs. Mary Ann Clarke, and J. H. Johnson, of Philadelphia, Black Sid Gloves.

The judges speak very favorably of assorted sewing silks from the N. E. Silk Co. Dedham, Mass. Socks of N. E. Silk Co. Dedham, Mass. Socks of N. E. Silk Co. Dedham, Mass. Socks of

Selected Poetry.

THE PASSION FLOWER.

BY BARRY CORNWALL.

"To night, 'tis night, the hour of lovers
When love has been drawn blind from eyes
By Phœbus in her emotion hidden
And down in the final grove flies
Those heaven whence not a word is heard,
Those where the bodiless lovers be
Who only from the bodies have fled
To—Lame is here! Love is here!"

"To night! 'tis more than the hour of lovers,
'Tis midnight now on the southern sea,
And here, the child, a queen of lovers
(O pleasance—which may never be!
And now the night 'tween the flowers,
Now doth the wakeful heaven smile;
And stars look hushed in slumber deep,
Forgetting grief and toil awhile."

What night or day there morning be
To shame the stars or pale moonlight!
What beauty can be day beside
Like that which falls with gentle sight?
Sweet lady, sing I not aright?—
Ah, me! I am not in the dark—
Nor is there aught to fear.
And now come back, the hour of lovers
When love his kindest mercies seeks,
By the winds 'tween the flowers,
Until the sunshine shows streaks!

Fair girl, wakeful, and full of fear!
Those eyes, which 'midst their lingbers burn!
Methinks, as sure they grow upon
Can better bear both sunset and dawn,
Love's look—the first ventured to speak of
Or death—which comes when beauty flies!—
Or memory—which comes when years pass!
And all, save truth, is last at last!

From the Magazines.

FROM PETERSON'S LADIES' NATIONAL MAGAZINE, FOR JULY.

KENTUCKY IN '76.

A Legend of the Bloody Ground.

BY DR. ROBERT E. LITTLE.

> We do love those ancient ruins,
> We never tread upon them but we set
> Our feet upon some reverend history.
>
> —The flood of time is rolling on—
> We stand upon its brink, while they are gone
> We glide in power down death's mysterious stream
> And then we sink beneath the waves, and lose our name,
> While many more around us rise, till a remembrance dies.
> —Sprague's Lines on Revisiting the Scenes of Childhood.

All who are conversant with western history—the history of that period in Kentucky called the "Dark and Bloody Ground," as it was formerly called, as replete with danger and misfortune to the hardy pioneer from the unbounded wealth of the wild and vengeful Indian—have heard of the old Swordwood Fort. Not a trace now remains of this renowned rallelaid from the inroads of the savage—even the magnificent elm under whose wide spreading branches it was erected has fallen to decay, and dared the fury of the elements, has yielded to the influence of Time, and deep covered from its ancient seat—but the waters of the same river which washed its base and walled around the light bark of the warrior, while its walls calm and peaceful as those as in former days—the waters of the same spring from which the devoted few drank their last draft, now supply the wants of the neighboring farmer, and the same hills and valleys echoed the feet in towering sublimity, and afforded a lofty place for its enemies, now yielded a rich pasturage to the lowing herd.

Within the last fifty years the aspect of the whole scene has been changed—here, where nature's ancient domain was undisturbed—here, where no human foot-print is found in pursuit of the deer and buffalo—here, where the forest re-echoed from the shrill whoop of the howling of the wolf and panther and the yell of the savage, are slowly cultivated fields teeming with the produce of the farm—pastures displaying their cultivated verdure—herds of cattle breathing life in the surrounding hills, and the lows of busy man coming cheerful upon the ear. For the last time has the warrior landed his frail bark upon the noble waters of the Kentucky—for the last time has he set his foot firmly among its blue hills the war whoop so terrifying to the frontier settlers—here, for the last time has he been appalled by the thickening of the Tory-spear-head never again will he bow down on its banks in supplication to the Great Spirit. His doom is sealed: he is entering before the influence of civilization as the darkness of night before the morning's sun. But his name will live in the noble deeds in which he gave a life as well as in the numerous stories of adventure similar to the one about to be related.

In the spring of 1775, a year memorable alike for the commencement of that struggle by which we were enabled to throw off the yoke of British tyranny, and for the difficulties experienced by the struggler in his attempt to subdue the hitherto impenetrable and inhospitable region of Kentucky, the Boonesborough fort was erected on the south side of the river, as a defence against the incursions of the northern Indians who were wont to make their yearly feasting that the hunting-grounds presented—the blood of their fallen warriors—from them, that fannie would be erected upon their graves, and they themselves driven from like the beasts of the forest, and compelled to seek other homes. Few several years after its erection, the outrages perpetrated increased that it was their determination to destroy the different stations, and prevent the further settlement of the country. Among other settlements Boonesborough was one of yearly, having withstood a siege of nine days received on by a superior force of French and Indians. Our story commences immediately after the siege, when the garrison was much weakened in point of numbers—when it was dangerous to expose outside the palisades as the savages were concealed in the neighboring thickets, and was ready to fire on those who were so hardy as to expose, or be unfortunate as to be thrown in their way.

The early settlers of Kentucky were composed of emigrants principally from Virginia and North Carolina—men who left their estates and left their native firesides and sought a home in a wild and unsettled country, and to accomplish this, privations and dangers, which were of an ordinary character to those of men who are fast passing away. They were brave and energetic—fearless of danger, and a tried friend was their pride, as it was their companion, for years, both in the field and Home, had cemented the friendship that was their creed, with no covering save the vaulted heavens above. Calculating solitude (see the usual consequence of merging from home to a retired state of life,) is not one of the traits of character transmitted by them to their posterity. Brave and magnanimous in the field of battle—courteous and hospitable at home, the description of the present day fully sustains the reputation of his ancestors for all that is great, noble and good.

A short eight years have passed away since its erection, those still may be seen a small log building on the top of the road leading from the village of Richmond to the ferry at Boonesborough—half a mile from the latter place. Its dilapidated appearance, crumbling stone chimney and unmolested roof indicate it to have been the residence of one of the pioneers of the country—and such it was. But every thing considerably silent—the fallen trees—the luxurious undergrowth, and the numerous briar bushes—the work of decay and neglect—while the bleating of the sheep and the lowing of the cattle as they lay upon the rich fields of clover in the commencement of the day, and the sound of the woodman's axe, betoken the activity of the hand of improvement. Years ago, and Indians be captivation of John Cameron—a native of Scotland, but of South Carolina. Among the fine emigrants who had settled in Kentucky, he assumed a residence for but shortly after his emigration, being weary of the country, he attended upon the number of families living within the settlement, determined to make a permanent and exact a cabin at a short distance from the fort, in the event of disturbance he might retire to it for protection. During its continuance by the Indians he escaped the fatal scalping knife, and, from some cause or other, his dwelling remained the same during the struggle, and the Revolution of the country.

The party returned from the pursuit without success. Boonesborough was in a state of cessation of hostilities and the death of their comrade, and the wounded of the party, seemed some distance into the country from the fort. And for the space of two days after their return they yielded up in peace their spirit to God. Their descendants are numerous, and to this day, do they recount to their children the history of the "Bridal Eve."

This is but one of the incidents with which the "Dark and Bloody Ground" is rife. Scarcely a spot but what has been the theatre of a fight—it is difficult to believe all the perils to which the mothers and daughters of Kentucky endured.

THE HUNTING SHIRT.

The Hunting Shirt, the emblem of the Revolution, is banished from the national standard, but still lingers among the borders and pioneers in the West. This shirt seems to be of Spanish origin, and was adopted in the settlement of Virginia, and was worn and used by Washington in his army in the most essential emergency. The settlers of Virginia and Indiana be caught in it, and form some cause or other, his dwelling remained the same during the struggle, and the Revolution of the country.

When Morgan's Riflemen were mustered at the assault on Quebec, it was the uniform dress to the South to be exchanged—the Indian garment of the woods, there will always be found marching always in Indian file, with the light and dexterous movements of Indians, and the woodland game; but always all, to Morgan's men their hunting shirt was dear—the emblem of the Hunting Shirt, with its fringes, the warriors dress, leggins, and moccasins of the woods and prototype quills of brilliant and varied hues, the buck tail for the head, and the well known death-dealing of these matchless hunters, created in them the most soldierly degree of awe and respect for the Hunting Shirt, which faced with red on the breast, and back, and shoulders, and cuffs, and collar, and fringed with red, was the dress of the Morgan Rifleman.

That the fame of the prowess of American woodsmen had not been effaced by time, let me instance the "come de gassee" and laughingly played off by a Yankee Captain upon a British Admiral during the last war.

A captain of boat loaders was taken by one of the vessels composing the Chesapeake squadron, and was carried on board of the ship, and after civilly treating his prisoner, one day observed, Captain G., if I should determine to make a reconnaissance up the Potomac, toward our seat of Government, how many riflemen may I expect to find on the banks of the river, as my pilots tell me that the country may be some places, runs near to the land. I do not want any surprise, but some Hunting Shirt fellows, from the woods, who can hit any bird on my coast, when they are in the humor for shooting. Here the Yankee, being wide awake to the importance of the question, thought this was an interest, well timed to windward of the Admiral at once. "Admiral," said he, "I can answer accurately on his fingers; after a time, he replied, with much composure, "Why I guess somewhere about ten or eleven thousand, sir." The British officer looked grave, and turning to his officers, observed, 'if believe we will not go up at this time."—National Intel.

FROM PETERSON'S LADIES' NATIONAL MAGAZINE FOR MAY.

THE DEAREST HOPE.

BY MISS. FRANCES S. OSGOOD.

> Then dost not love my earthly form,
> For beauty dwells not there;
> The beauty I have seen has fled with years,
> My brow is dim with care.
>
> Then is the love I seek for and love
> That only always can be;
> For souls of kindred mind are wed
> With wreath's wedlocks that.
>
> Then is the love I need and love
> Yet ah! if never love
> Can gift me with the angel grace
> To watch the realms above.
>
> If changeless were my features and fine,
> Their voice and grief and wrong,
> A life-long grief would be mine—
> A purpose pure and strong.
>
> If form can make my love lay in Heaven,
> In thy dear spirit's sight,
> Oh! let the love be given
> To Beauty's fleeting light!

FROM ARTHUR'S MAGAZINE, FOR NOVEMBER.

NIGHT.

BY CATHARINE H. W. ESLING

Night shineth through the gathering rain in mystery and silence,
The silver stars a flood of light in dazzling radiance shower;
The Pleiades fulfil, the smiling valley, are bathed in its pure beauty,
While from the queen of summer eve gilds the glad running river.

The moon is her loveliness, that bright and cooled sun,
Exposes the treasury of her heart in solemn radiance,
Her beauty is the gift of God, comfort to the weary and
filled building. The bride arrayed in virgin white,
Night, hanging the sun of the moon,
made her appearance—silence prevailed—the
bridegroom, his hair silvered by the frosts of
many winters, approached and began the ceremony which is to unite the young and lofty
couple in bonds to be severed only by death.
When pale, fierce and terrible, were heard
the shrill war-whoop and the yell of the
crowd demons forced the door—but the astonished and terrified guests into which the
house were thrown gave way, and their assailants were met at the entrance with a
termination not anticipated by the swartly
band. Nothing remained for the guests now
for protection, while the men defended the
doors. As the women of the house were now,
the whites had the advantage, although
in point of number they were less than the Indians. The former, with the light of day
upon those in the rear, until the Indian force
was driven back to the forest—they were
continued with unabated fury—hope on the
part of the whites had fled—but when, suddenly the Indians retired from the contest, and left them in possession of the house. The whole party (now weakened by the loss of three of the bravest hearts that ever beat) again assembled to finish the ceremony which was interrupted before its conclusion, and to
consult as to the future. Having determined to
abandon the place and retire to the fort, they
were again the cry of danger was heard—they
returned to the assault with renewed energy—
and with more success. In the thicket at the
right appeared a tall warrior, towering above
the rest, who appeared to be the leader of the
band. Brandishing his hatchet he made his
way into the midst of the whites, and seizing
the almost inanimate form of Edith, bore her
in his arms to the door in safety. A scream of
heavy fire from the thicket—the figure of the
groom and his friends when it was perceived
that he had gained the spot in safety—they
knew it would be madness to fire upon the
savage, surrounded as he was by his friends.
Borden. Followed by the rest of his band, the
warrior disappeared in the direction of the
forest.

Pursuit was determined upon. Reinforced by a party from the fort, the younger Cameron and Hervey, within a half hour after the rescue of the bride by the young chief, with nearly twenty-four hours the Indians did not succeed in their attempt to delay a moment. Constant pursuit would be made. Upon the evening of the 3d, the pursuers caught a glimpse of their foes as they were ascending a hill, some half mile distant, and which was wisely determined not to risk an engagement at night, but by the stratagem of which they were able to succeed with less danger to them selves.

The Indians halted at dark, but as if anticipating an attack, their fires were extinguished—the moon, which a scarcely was shed its rays—the moon failed to shed its rich and genial influence over the scene—the light of day appeared through the forest fearfully. No bird of the wilderness warbled forth its song—all was lonesome—not even the murmur of a distant waterfall was to fall from the ear—all the mountains up was heard—the wind alone broke the stillness of nature. Such was the presented them from making an attempt (as was at first agreed on) to rescue the prisoner—but determined to await the dawn of day, and make the onset while they were yet sleeping. The white men were in the midst of while the Indian force amounted to fourteen.

The Indian chief, who had taken the bride himself closely their prisoner, so that upon the first appearance of danger to the party he was enabled to disengage herself from the Indian's grasp, and to take her place by the side of the whites. Here she remained in a state of stupefaction, and was not aroused from it until the fight was over, when she was accustomed to draw the deadly weapon. The next day's morning found behold her preparing to leave those scenes where she had spent the happiest period of life—perhaps never to revisit them. The spiling letter—the husband with encouraging flowers, and the moss-covered arbor under which she delighted to seat herself in the hours of twilight, and weave those webs of anticipation so delightful in the imagination of youth—would be left to decay. The cedar twilight of a southern sky flashing through the dense foliage, and the music of the woods would be remembered only with the past. With such anticipations as these, can we say that the girl wept tears of regret? Edith's companion (for she had been was a young twenty-five years of age—of robust frame—the image of health and beauty. From earliest infancy they had been associates—had attended the same school and academy, the same church, and had been each defender from the rudeness of the other boys, and in turn for his gallantry she was always permitted to attend her to her father's gate on their return from school. Their friendship was more than the ordinary regard—it was love—but never until the evening referred to had Hervey Herrey ventured to speak of the secrets of his heart. The moon was high in the heavens, and again there was rejoicing under the humble roof of the settlement—though in the midst of danger, and every moment liable to an attack from their enemies, love in autumn the marriage of Hervey and Edith was to be celebrated. The appointed day rallied round—the company assembled, and the blazing of the logs in the splendid looking wood fire as it reflected its light upon the rude ceiling presented an air of comfort to the well filled building. The bride arrayed in virgin white, hanging the sun of the moon,
made her appearance—silence prevailed—the bridegroom, his hair silvered by the frosts of many winters, approached and began the ceremony which is to unite the young and lofty couple in bonds to be severed only by death. When pale, fierce and terrible, were heard the shrill war-whoop and the yell of the crowd demons forced the door—but the astonished and terrified guests into which the house were thrown gave way, and their assailants were met at the entrance with a termination not anticipated by the swartly band. Nothing remained for the guests now for protection, while the men defended the doors. As the women of the house were now, the whites had the advantage, although in point of number they were less than the Indians. The former, with the light of day upon those in the rear, until the Indian force was driven back to the forest—they were continued with unabated fury—hope on the part of the whites had fled—but when, suddenly the Indians retired from the contest, and left them in possession of the house. The whole party (now weakened by the loss of three of the bravest hearts that ever beat) again assembled to finish the ceremony which was interrupted before its conclusion, and to consult as to the future. Having determined to abandon the place and retire to the fort, they were again the cry of danger was heard—they returned to the assault with renewed energy—and with more success. In the thicket at the right appeared a tall warrior, towering above the rest, who appeared to be the leader of the band. Brandishing his hatchet he made his way into the midst of the whites, and seizing the almost inanimate form of Edith, bore her in his arms to the door in safety. A scream of heavy fire from the thicket—the figure of the groom and his friends when it was perceived that he had gained the spot in safety—they knew it would be madness to fire upon the savage, surrounded as he was by his friends. Followed by the rest of his band, the warrior disappeared in the direction of the